THE DAILY BEE.

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THE BEE PUBLISHING CO., Props.
E. ROSEWATER, EDITOR.

A. H. Fitch, Manager Daily Circulation, P. O. Box, 488 Omaha, Neb.

THE supreme court of the United States has adjourned until October 12th. A vacation of over five months ought to give the venerable judges all the rest they need.

IT is a wise child that knows its own father, but the Wise postmaster of Plattsmouth will know his paternity from the start. Dr. Miller claims the honor and glory of creating him.

THE republican victory in the thirty-fourth legislative district of Illinois has paralyzed the democrats. They have been made desperate, and, of course, are raising the cry of fraud.

SECRETARY BAYARD concluded that he could not get any comfort out of the Gettysburg re-union, and he accordingly went to Old Point Comfort to spend the day.

SECRETARY MANNING has decided to discontinue the issue of one and two dollar bills for the present. This will make a demand for silver dollars, and the heart of the silver men will be made correspondingly happy.

THE democrats of Omaha complain that Postmaster Coutant has not now and never did have enough gumption to make himself an "offensive partisan. Mr. Coutant will therefore continue to hold the fort until the end of his term.

THE government directorship of the Union Pacific is about to become vacant. Frank Colpetzer would, no doubt, be willing to continue to serve his country in that position if Grover Cleveland will accept him as an inoffensive non-partisan.

EVEN among cow-doctors there are quacks. It is hoped that Governor Dawes will not give the position of state veterinarian with its handsome salary of $2,500 to any but an experienced and skillful man, as it is a responsible and important office.

MR. CLEVELAND has at last found a man to represent this country at St. Petersburg. The new minister is a Michigander named Lathrop. He is not known outside of his own state. It is hoped, however, that he does not labor under political disabilities.

THE New York *Herald* celebrated its fiftieth birthday on Wednesday last. The first number of the *Herald* was issued on May 6th, 1835, in which year New York City had a population of 276,089, while the population of the state was 2,174,517. According to the census of 1830 the population of the United States was 12,866,020. The census of 1880 gave to New York City a population of 1,206,577, to the state 5,083,810, and to the United States 50,152,856. Brooklyn had 32,057 people in 1835, and to-day it has nearly 700,000. These figures are given by the *Herald* to show the wonderful growth of the metropolis and of the country, with which it has kept pace. It renews the pledge and promise made in its first issue by its founder, who wrote as follows:

Our only guide shall be good, sound, practical common sense, applicable to the business and bosoms of men engaged in every day life. We shall support no party and be the organ of no faction or coterie. We shall endeavor to record facts on every public and proper subject, stripped of verbiage and coloring, with comments when suitable, just, independent, fearless and good tempered.

THE *Republican* seems to take particular pains to refer to the BEE as "the evening paper," as if a paper published in the afternoon is inferior to a paper printed in the morning. Some of the most widely circulated and most influential papers in America publish evening editions. The Chicago *News* and San Francisco *Bulletin* are notable examples of leading papers that circulate more widely and have more influence than any morning paper in their respective territories. We are not ashamed of the evening edition of the BEE. Its circulation to-day is very nearly 5,000 in the city of Omaha. This is five times as large a circulation as the *Republican* has in Omaha. But it so happens that the BEE is known outside of Omaha as a morning paper, not only in name but in fact, and it circulates more extensively in the Missouri valley than all the Nebraska dailies combined. If the object in referring to the BEE as an evening paper is to lead the outside public to believe that it is only getting an afternoon paper with a morning date, the *Republican* will hardly accomplish its object. The patrons of the morning BEE have long since ceased to compare it with its would-be rivals. It is not necessary for us to brag about it, but we challenge contradiction when we say, that outside of Kansas City and St. Paul, there is nothing worthy of the name of newspaper west of Chicago that can compare with the morning BEE.

THE COMMON-SENSE OF IT.

According to the *Republican* Mayor Boyd pronounces the BEE's editorial with reference to the controversy over the offices in the new court house as "so utterly devoid of truth and so abounding in errors that its purpose and spirit were difficult to fathom." Now we should like to know wherein the article in question was devoid of truth and full of errors? The only point that could possibly be made is by quibbling over the language of the committee's report, which recommended the cancellation of the contract ("if the commissioners were willing.") What was the object of this clause? Are the commissioners mere boys who amuse themselves in making contracts one day to annul them the next? Of course the commissioners would be willing to cancel the contract and relieve the city from occupying the rooms providing the city would pay the $5,000, which was to them the main object of the compact. Our suggestions with regard to the proper course out of this muddle may be unfathomable to a dull mind, but we flatter ourselves that our language was plain enough to be understood. We said there was too much captious opposition on one side and too much tomfoolery on the other, and we repeat it now. We regard it as out of place at this stage to talk about cancelling the contract, because all such talk is mere bosh. The city needs a fire-proof building for its offices, and the county court house is the best building in Omaha for that purpose. The basement may not be as light and elegant as the upper floors, but it is a good deal better than the old city hall rookery. It is not true that the city will save no money by the change. We don't believe Mr. Redick is patriotic enough to let the city treasurer occupy offices rent free, and we are sure Mr. John A. Creighton has not thought of such a thing as offering a suit of rooms for the city engineer free of rent. Mayor Boyd may have lost sight of the fact that the $5,000 which the county is to receive was in reality a bonus and not rent. The original agreement between the commissioners and council was that the county was to have the proceeds of the lot purchased by the board of trade, amounting to $13,000, and in addition thereto the city was to make up the balance of the $20,000 demanded by the commissioners for the relinquishment of the title to the old court house property. The city applied the $13,000 received from the board of trade to the payment of its current expenses, and was in no condition to carry out its original agreement. By the trade with Paxton the city was released from all but $5,000 of the $20,000 bonus. The use of the rooms in the new court house basement was conceded merely as a matter of accommodation and the contract price for rental of these rooms was merely a legal formality. In view of all these well-known facts to talk about cancellation of the contract is simply absurd. The demand for the best rooms in the basement is proper enough, and we have no doubt the commissioners will yield providing they are approached in the proper spirit. They are not, however, in a frame of mind to submit to bull-dozing. Mr. Boyd's duty in the premises is very plain. He should apply business methods to the conduct of business affairs. If Mr. Boyd had his clerks scattered in different unsafe buildings, and was paying rent, while he had a contract for quarters in a fire-proof building, he would order his clerks to move at once, not only to save rent, but to put his records and books in a place of safety.

SECTARIANISM IN STATE UNIVERSITIES.

The fact that Miss Kate Stephens, who has for seven years ably filled the chair of Greek language and literature in the Kansas state university, has been forced to resign has caused considerable feeling in Lawrence, where the institution is located. Miss Stephens is the daughter of the late Judge Stephens, who was regarded as the ablest district judge in the state. She is acknowledged to be a brilliant woman and a remarkably successful instructor. The secretary of the board of regents simply notified Miss Stephens that the board desired to make a change in her department, and that she should consider his letter "legal notice under the law." No other reason was given by the board for its action. Miss Stephens, however, says that her removal is due to the fact that she is a woman and that she does not belong to the communion or congregation of any church, which is a grievous sin in the eyes of certain members of the board. We regard the point raised by Miss Stephens as to her being a woman as not well taken. If there had been objections to her on that account she would never have been employed. If the truth were really known we venture to say that the sole cause of the attack on Miss Stephens is her lack of orthodox religious convictions. It is about time that a teacher in a state institution be allowed to believe in any religion he or she may see fit. State institutions are supported by the people, who cannot be justly taxed for sectarian instruction. The religious belief of a teacher employed in a state university should never be allowed to become in any way either a qualification or disqualification.

A person who professes no belief in any particular creed should—if of good moral character and qualified to perform the duties—be considered just as fit to fill a position in a state university as one who is a religionist. The dissensions over which the Kansas university is torn up have been the cause of discord in other colleges and other universities. About four years ago our university became convulsed with a fued between the professors of orthodoxy and those of agnosticism, which very seriously crippled the institution and impaired its usefulness. It seems to us that the only place for bigots and theologians is in the divinity schools and sectarian colleges that are founded upon a religious basis, with religion and sectarian support as the main pillars. Such institutions are not supported by taxation of the people, but depend upon voluntary bequests and donations.

THE supreme court of Massachusetts has just rendered a decision of great importance to the people of that great and good commonwealth. The public statutes declare that "whoever travels on the Lord's day, except from necessesity or charity, shall be punished by fine not exceeding ten dollars for each offense." It was upon this law that the court was called to pass judgment, and in doing so it defined what a Sunday walk in Massachusetts must be in order to be lawful. A short walk for air or exercise or to call on a neighbor is not, in the opinion of the court, a violation of the Sunday law. It would seem therefore that Sunday calling is not a sin, but the decision is defective in that it does not give any idea of how long a walk must be in order to be punishable. There certainly must be a limit, and until that limit is fixed the matter must be left to the opinion of a jury.

SECRETARY LAMAR expects within a few days to take up the appointment of the sixteen agents of the labor bureau recommended by Mr. Wright, who has charge of that statistical institution. Mr. Lamar says that there is no truth in the story that several of these agents are republicans. It was entirely unnecessary for him to make any such denial.

THE mugwump paper tries to be very funny at the expense of Mayor Boyd because his appointments are not confirmed. The mugwump charges it all to addle-headed partisanship. How about that non-partisan campaign anyhow?

OTHER LANDS THAN OURS.

Russia and England have agreed to renew the Afghan frontier negotiations in London and Emperor William will be asked to act as arbitrator. The full measure of England's concessions to Russia will be discovered in the course of time. England appears to be willing to treat on any terms, so that war be avoided. Gladstone has backed down squarely by proposing arbitration, and Russia can well afford to accede. Arbitration is the peacemaker's last ditch. Little by little the disasters and difficulties in the way of a successful issue of affairs in the Soudan leaked out, and now that the time has come for the facts with relation to the broil in Asia to be known, it may be expected that they will be divulged piecemeal also. Their general character may be judged by the facts already substantially admitted, that Penjdeh has been ceded to Russia and Sir Peter Lumsden, the principal English, representative on the boundary commission, who has been charged by Russia with inciting strife, has been recalled, or in chagrin resigned. What little there was left of British prestige must be sadly shaken by these developments, even though no further humiliating disclosures should be made.

In relation to this whole affair it may be said in truth that the British went for wool and came back shorn. Demanding as the condition of peace that General Komaroff, who slezed Penjdeh, should be recalled and his acts disowned by his government, they have in four short weeks, as the conditions on which they could avoid and induce Russia to arbitrate, voluntarily surrendered their claim to Penjdeh and recalled their own representative at the front. The bitterest enemy of the English people cannot suppress the conviction that this course is unworthy of them or fail to feel a certain degree of sympathy for them. It is not surprising that they are mad with disappointment and chagrin. They have been placed in an attitude which must make their boasted power the laughing stock of the world.

If it be true that Penjdeh has been ceded, then obviously Russia has not only lost nothing by her violation of the agreement of March 17, but she has gained by force all that she could have gained, and more than she was at all likely to have gained, from the award of the boundary commission. For such a gain she can very well afford to administer a formal reprimand to Gen. Komaroff if he is adjudged to have broken the agreement. Most certainly there will be nothing in the result to deter Russia from repeating her aggression, with the much more tempting prize of Herat as the reward of success.

It is at any rate plain that any agreement that may now be arrived at will be truce merely and not a peace. A Russian newspaper expresses the exact truth about the situation in Asia when it says that the question will not be settled until the Asiatic dominions of the czar and of the queen are conterminous. This means that Afghanistan, which is now interposed between them, must belong to Russia or to England, or else be divided between them. It is not conceivable that it will go to either power except as the result of a successful war with the other. It is scarcely conceivable that a partition can be arrived at which will permanently satisfy both parties except through the same process. An advance of the Russians to Herat and of the English to Candahar, in order to secure advantageous positions for the struggle, is the next step toward the final result, and this step forward is likely to be taken by both sides pretty soon, no matter what the result of the pending arbitration may be.

It is an ill wind that blows nobody good. Among the manifold blessings of war must be reckoned its power of developing railways. France's struggle with the Algerian Arabs has seamed the whole African seaboard with "iron roads" from Oran to Tunis. England's death grapple with her mutinous sepoys has carried steam communication throughout India from Cape Comorin to the Himalayas. And now that Russia and England are threatening to fight over Afghanistan as the "two ruffians bold" fought over the babes in the wood lines of rail are being pushed forward to the contested region from the northwest and southwest simultaneously with that hearty and untiring energy characteristic to civilized man when stimulated by the hope of injuring his neighbor.

But whatever be the motives actuating it, no one can dispute the splendid advantage of an enterprise which means nothing less than the bringing of all Asia from sea to sea, and the establishing of direct and easy communication from the Caspian Sea to the Bay of Bengal. The gap still open in this great overland highway offers no serious obstacles to an age that has tunneled Mont Cenisand pierced the Isthmus of Suez. Of the 390 miles separating Herat from Russia's railway terminus at Askabahad 100 need but little earthwork and the remaining 290 none at all. Of the 430 miles between Herat and the British terminus at Quetta a considerable portion consists of level plains or sloping uplands, while even the mountain tracts are easily compared with those already traversed by English railways in the western "Ghauts" of India.

Nor is this all. Any direct advance of Russia upon Herat would force England to occupy Candahar, and to carry her new railway thither with all possible speed. Such a measure, however distasteful to the robber tribes of the hills, would be welcome to the farmers and traders of the Helmund Valley, whom it would protect against brigandage. Nor can the former capital of Afghanistan be overlooked in any scheme of Asiatic civilization. Situated on the well-watered plain of Urghundab, 280 miles southeast of Herat and 275 miles southwest of Cabul, Candahar needs only the improved communication which would be given to her by an extension of the Sibi-Quetta railroad. Commerce would sooner or later adopt the highways established by war, and the shareholders of the Anglo-Russian Overland trading company might chuckle in the twenty-first century over the good use which they had made of the folly of their ancestors in the nineteenth.

The prince of Wales has returned from Ireland, and the value of his visit, in a political sense, is being carefully estimated. The effect on the Irish people, on the whole, is regarded as favorable. The disagreeable demonstrations were not spontaneous, but were prepared with much labor and care. The same is probably true of the more agreeable manifestations, as these were carefully looked after.

The London *Times*, reviewing the visit of the prince and princess of Wales to Ireland and expressing the opinion that nationalists joined with loyalists in the Dublin welcome,—nevertheless admonishes the country that "it is not by royal visits that the loyalty and good will of the Irish people is to be recovered;' such things may do good, but there is serious necessity of more solid government. "The inherent and almost incorrigible vice of the government of Ireland by English parties, the *Times* says, is that "party considerations are allowed to take precedence of the paramount necessities of good government in Ireland. The reproach is an old one and too often a just one, and we can only hope that it will not be once more applicable to the case of the renewal of the crimes act." It is extremely likely to be thus applicable, however, though not as the Times thinks. The Thunderer does not thunder nowadays, and its utterances on this subject is anything but clear but it is plain that the renewal of the crimes act will be a piece of that party mischief which it decries.

The fall of Jules Ferry from power is one of the oddest chances in history. He was carrying on secret and informal negotiations which he personally believed to be direct with the Chinese empress, notwithstanding the fact that two Englishmen were the only intermediaries, and one of them simply a collector of customs. Everything which these intermediaries said would happen happened, while Li Hung Chang and Tseng, the proper functionaries for foreign intercourse on great matters, floundered around in the dark, prophesying events and opinions which had nothing but guesswork behind them. But Ferry was a man of caution. He was not reckless enough to trust his official reputation to a couple of the citizens of a third power. While he was waiting for a final message from the empress, to be followed by the order of evacuation in Tonquin, there came the news of the disaster at Lang-Son. He felt sure that either himself or the peace-brokers was or were being deceived, and he walked confidently into the chambers and asked for a vote of credit. It was refused, and he was no longer premier. Coming out of the chamber his English intermediary gave the belated information that the Chinese stood ready to sign. A word in time to the chamber would have saved all. There was then no need for a war appropriation. But Ferry allowed his successor to ask and obtain $30,000,000. In the meantime the ex-premier, while the empress was waiting, and during the interregnum of Freycinet's failure, took President Grevy into the secret, and Gravy hurriedly appointed a plenipotentiary to sign the preliminary treaty on the part of France. Owing to the reticence of Grevy, which equaled that of Ferry, the French foreign office and the chamber of deputies learned of the peace through the news dispatches emanating from Pekin upon the official promulgation of the decree.

The Russian emperor's desire to receive the crown of Central Asia in the ancient palace of Tamerlane in Samarcand, in Turkestan, is a natural vanity on the part of the great Mogul's sucessor in that part of the earth. When Tamerlane's power was at its zenith he carried his arms to the walls of Moscow, then the capital of Russia. He was the most famous conqueror of his day, placing all of Central, Southern and Western Asia under his rule and making incursions into Africa and Europe. Of the splendors of his conquests and the brilliancy of his dominion much has been said by poets and historians, but he was barbariously cruel, and he scourged the earthonly for the enjoyment and the plunder that it gave him. Though great changes have taken place nearly everywhere else in the world it is probable that the scenes to be witnessed in Samarcand on the coronation of the czar will not differ much from those which attended the triumphs of Tamerlane in the fourteenth century. When the latter set out for his invasion of Russia he equipped his armies at Samarcand, which was then his capital. It is a singular circumstance that the despot who has conquared a great deal of Tamerlane's old empire should in return set out from Moscow to receive his eastern crown in the city once made illustrious by that warrior.

Prince Bismarck's position is not a good one. At cards they might say that he is a skilled player with a poor hand. The aggrandizement of Russia is an awful menace. The success of Great Britain is not the success of the Fatherland. Too close alliance with the ill-constituted Austro-Hungarian empire means a natural conquest for Vienna among the Balkans, but for Berlin there is only left some victim like Denmark, Holland, or Belgium, the sound of whose woes would anger all the nations. With these national embarrassments upon the prince, the Emperor William grows to a great age. Will the crown prince accept the testy old chancellor as a part of the imperial heritage? Hardly. Gortschakoff gave way to De Giers when Russikof threw his bomb, in 1881.

The Halifax *Chronicle* takes a purely military view of the sufferings of the Canadian soldiers over the gaps in the Canada Pacific railroad, and declares that it is all nonsense to expend sympathetic tears over soldiers in active service, to whom gap marching ought not to be anything but a real pleasure. This, of course, is good philosophy, and, indeed, the diet of fat pork and molasses, and flat-car riding in sub-zero weather, was a very good training for the tender youths who had before them such hard service in the Saskatchewan country. But then the Canadian Pacific company should have had their rails laid over the troublesome gaps before the war broke out, all the same.

The death of President Barrios of Guatemala, on the very threshold of his daring and violent enterprise of effecting a military consolidation of the five Central American states into one confederacy, brings that project to an abrupt failure, and it is conjectured that nothing more will be heard of it.

But a union of the five states of Central America would possess so many advantages over the present arrangement that the scheme ought not to be allowed to pass out of mind. Our own government might, with great propriety, exert its good offices to bring it about, particularly as the people of the several states are in favor of it, and only wait for some one to show them how to bring it about.

Osman Digma must be a wonderful fellow after all. According to report he has been deserted by about a dozen different armies, and now he is said to be collecting another. Fate will find it hard to sit down on a man like that.

IMPIETIES.

An Illinois minister has summarized roller skating as "going to hell on wheels."

An American Philistine has built himself a house on the topmost peak of biblical Mount Carmel.

The Maine Adventists have taken off their ascension robes and settled down again to every-day matters.

The motto of the Audubon county (Ia) Sentinel is "Fear God, tell the truth and make money." The process is a secret.

A clergyman in Paris, Ky., stopped his prayer to lead an unruly boy out by the ear, and then went on: "As I was going to say, O, Lord."

A noted New York clergyman tells the story of being threatened with a split in his church unless he consented to never more open his bible with his left hand—"a pernicious habit that must be frowned down."

The Arabians have a funeral custom of placing 10 cents in the mouth of a corpse to pay its passage over the river of death. If that is the price, it is an outrage. The fare ought to be reduced to 5 cents.—Philadelphia Call. Maybe the fare is 5 cents, and the extra nickel is for the bier.—[Folio.

"I've made a great mistake," said Deacon Gilpin, "Why, what's the matter?" "Well, the lecturer on Friday night said that if you fill a bottle two-thirds full of water, and then fill the remainder with alcohol, that the alcohol would absorb the water and the bottle wouldn't be full. Now, I've been putting water in my alcohol for years, supposing that it made more. Just think how much I have lost because alcohol absorbed water."

Tobacco-smoking is a common thing in some of the rural churches in Holland. This gives us an idea. Let the clergymen who have been asking why the people do not go to church, give notice that hereafter gentlemen will be allowed to bring their cigars and morning papers with them and smoke and read during the hours of service, and it will not be long ere the pews will renew their old-time popularity.—[Boston Transcript.

The Hard-shell Baptist took for his text the admonition of Joseph to his brethren: "'See that ye fall not out by the way.' This remark shows how kind Joseph was. He knew that the roads were full of ruts and ridges and deep chuck-holes, and that the wagons hadn't no springs and were dreadfully jolty, and how easy 'twould be for some of the women and little ones to fall and get hurt, so he warned 'em. 'See that ye fall not out by the way.' O, how kind Joseph was."—[Unitarian Review.

There is a Baptist clergyman in New York who not only approves dancing, but encourages it. His name is Thompson; and he based his sermon of approval on the following text: "And David danced before the Lord with all his might and David was girded with a linen ephod." In those times and among those people David was excusable, but the Rev. Mr. Thompson should not have carried his text so far. The linen ephod is not de rigeur nowadays, and he who would attempt to emulate David in a fashionable ball room would probably come to grief. Even the pleasure of the dance would be considerably disturbed by the appearance of one of the beau monde in the summerish attire of an ephod.

NEWSPAPER OUTFITS.

TO PUBLISHERS.

The Western Newspaper Union, at Omaha, in addition to furnishing all sizes and styles of the best ready printed sheets in the country, makes a specialty of outfitting country publishers, both with new or second-hand material, selling at prices that cannot be discounted in any of the eastern cities. We handle about everything needed in a moderate sized printing establishment, and are sole western agents for some of the best makes of Paper Cutters, Presses, Hand and Power, before the public. Parties about to establish journals in Nebraska or elsewhere are invited to correspond with us before making final arrangements, as we generally have on hand second-hand material in the way of type, presses, rules, chases, etc., which can be secured at genuine bargains. Send for the *Printer's Auxiliary*, a monthly publication, issued by the Western Newspaper Union, which gives a list of prices of printer's and publisher's supplies and publicly proclaims from time to time extraordinary bargains in second-hand supplies for newspaper men.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION,
Omaha, Neb.

Erastus Corning has sold his stallion Red Cross.

"Shoot Polly as She Flies."

"*Pop.*" was the way it appeared in the proof slip. The argus-eyed proof reader, however, knew the quotation intended and changed it to read: 'Shoot Folly as she flies."—*Pope.* Of course it was an error, yet how many are daily committing much graver errors by allowing the first symptoms of consumption to go unheeded. If afflicted with loss of appetite, chilly sensations or hacking cough, it is suicidal to delay a single moment the use of Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery,"—the great and only reliable remedy for this terribly fatal malady. Send two letter stamps for Dr. Pierce's complete treatise on this disease. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N. Y.

SONGS OF FAREWELL.

Adelina Patti's Adieux to the American Stage.

A Memorable Event at the Boston Theatre—Saying Good-bye to America For the Last Time.

Boston Globe.

"Home, Sweet Home!" It was this world-familiar song which Adelina Patti sang last night just before she made her last bow before an American audience. The Boston theater, crowded in every part with a brilliant assemblage, had been the scene of great and enthusiastic demonstrations of regard before the diva came forward, in response to the fourth or fifth recall, to interpret the song which always touches the heart of an American audience so nearly. But when the orchestra took up the prelude to "Home, Sweet Home," there was a tempest of plaudits and shouts of "Bravo." Several moments passed before the vast assemblage was quieted. One might have heard the rustle of a handkerchief, however, after the diva began the song. Her own feeling of regret at parting was voiced in the interpretation. Never was the ballad sung with more genuine expression. And the throng was quick to come into sympathy with the feeling of the great artiste. They knew—how, in truth, could they help knowing—that Patti's emotion was unfeigned, and that she was singing her farewell to Boston and to America with most sincere regret. And so, after the "Home, Sweet Home," the diva was again summoned before the curtain to acknowledge a reception that, for cordial warmth and demonstrative good will, one must wait many and many a season for Boston to parallel.

Mapleson—"the Colonel," as he is familiarly known—was brought forward after Patti had been honored by these final plaudits and had kissed her hand to orchestra, balcony and gallery, by way of thanks, a score or more times, with her own peculiar grace. The impressario advancing to the footlights hand in hand with the diva, made a pleasant little speech, which the audience received in highly friendly fashion. He reviewed his experiences as a manager of Italian opera in this country, thanked the public of Boston for the appreciation accorded him, and looked forward with confidence to a continuance of public favor when he should return in January. It was with sincere regret that he could not again come with Patti. She had said this was her last season in America, but as the audience could see the artiste was still in the bloom of youth, he trusted she might change her mind and come again. There were cries of "No, no!" from all parts of the theatre when Mr. Mapleson spoke of this as Patti's farewell, and a hearty round of applause showed that they, too, hoped she might come again. But the diva, thinking perhaps of the long series of engagements already planned abroad, deprecatingly shook her head when the colonel spoke of a possible return to the American stage. It was her "final farewell." Mr Mapleson's complimentary reference to Patti as an artiste who never disappointed an audience was warmly applauded.

Second only to the grand demonstrations of good will at the close of the opera was the reception given to Patti just as the "Qual sola vergine" air had been sung. She had interpreted the number with delightful effect, but when she sang the English words, "Tis the Last Rose of Summer," the enthusiasm of the audience rose to a remarkable height. For once, floral honors seemed in keeping. And they were showered on the artiste in prodigal profusion—these gifts of springtime. There were boquets almost numberless. Floral designs, in many a graceful form, and beautifully contrasted, were carried to the stage. Best of all, however, in the eyes of Patti were the roses and exotics that came as the gifts from the fair hands of her auditors. From boxes and balcony and orchestra circle they came, until the stage itself was fairly carpeted with rose petals and bits of color. The young American prima donna, Emma Nevada, who occupied Manager Tompkens' box, threw two beautiful bouquets at the feet of the diva. Impulsively rushing to the front of Mme. Nevada's box, Patti grasped the little artiste's hand, and drawing her face down to her own, gave her a kiss which all the men in the audience envied Nevada, and applauded this token of friendliness with the utmost cordiality. Altogether the evening was memorable, quite aside from the lyric interest and value of the occasion.

"Martha" was the opera. It may be accounted as a hackneyed work, but with a Patti and a Scalchi in the leading roles, the great audience last night seemed to enjoy every moment of the performance. The diva's singing was as perfect as ever in its smoothness and ease; and Scalchi gave the "Al tuo stral" and other numbers of the role of Nancy charmingly. Vicini was in excellent voice, and merited the favor accorded to his singing of the famous Lionel songs. Cherubini gave good satisfaction as Plunket. It was in Patti's appearance, and in the fact that the occasion was her adieu to America, that public interest was centered last evening.

New York Tribune, May 3.

Yesterday morning Madame Patti waved what she declared was her last good bye to America. The Aurania, on which her passage was taken, was advertised to start at 7:30 a. m., an hour which seemed to Mme. Patti so abnormally early that she could not face the prospect of getting up so soon after daybreak as getting on board at that time would entail. Accordingly after much debating she and Nicolini and the parrot, with her maid in addition, made their way down to the steamer soon after midnight on Friday. They were accompanied by a little party of friends, some of whom stayed on board with them through the night. Shortly before 7 a. m. Patti opened the door of

It was drawing near the time for the steamer's departure, and a few of those friends who had not said good-by on Friday night began to gather round the singer. She made her adieus with all her old courtesy and grace and then the shore-bell rang, and as the steamer swung out into the river Patti and Nicolini waved their handkerchiefs, and those on the pier saw the last they will ever see in this country of the gifted prima donna. With a shudder she drew her light wrap more closely round her and began to chat with a visitor at whose approach her face had lighted up with her accustomed frank smile.

"I have had a wretched night," said she, "but I suppose it would have been still more wretched to have risen at about 4 o'clock, as I should have been forced to do had I stayed at the Windsor. I dec'are, I was almost seasick as soon as I lay down in that stuffy little staterroom. You know I suffer dreadfully whenever I cross, and really seem to feel it more with every new voyage. Perhaps I am getting old," said she, with a comical grimance and an evident expectation of prompt contradiction, which was not disappointed.

"Well, its good of you to say so," was the reply to the compliment, "but it is so. That's why I have made up my mind to say good-bye to America. I felt that America should have only my best, and that the country where I first was received with open arms when a mite of a child should not remember me as a worn-out singer. I shall not sing much longer any where. I have all my old friends in Europe to say good bye to, and when my adieus are all made I shall live, I hope, happy and contented in my dear home among the people who have learned to love me for myself, and not for my voice alone."

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EDITOR ALTOONA, PA., CALL,—I wish to say something in praise at valuable medicine, Cuticura, which I saw advertised to your paper. I have had that old leprosy, of which you read in the Bible, where the Jew first got it among them, and did not know how to cure it. It has many other English names. I have had it on my body for over sixty years.

NO DOCTOR COULD TELL

me what it was, and probably I never would have known, had I not seen the advertisement in your valuable paper. First it is a scaly affection of the skin; next it looks like barnacles on a vessel's bottom, or an old log that has laid in the water for a long time, and just the same in my feet, knees, and elbows, and by taking a microscope and looking at me it looks worse. In other words, we will call it

ICHTHYOSIS, OR FISH SKIN;

then comes on what I call the wild burning itch that will strike you with a thousand electric itchy needles. You cannot tell where to scratch first. You then have to run out into the open air to get relieved. Why, it is dreadful, and having so many eminent doctors and none knowing what to do for you, but I have found the lost treasure at last. It did not take two spoonfuls of the

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before it took that burning itch by the throat and bid them to hold off, and it is off. My flesh is becoming softer, my hair is becoming soft and skilty then got to using external applications—Cuticura Soap—and anoint the parts with Cuticura. If the thousands knew the goodness of of this medicine as I do they would not be twenty-four hours without it. It is not only adapted to my case, but to all others, and if any one disbelieves this, let him stop next door to the Lowan House here, take my microscope and see for himself.

Joseph W. Riley,
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